

The Family Circle.

THE SOUL'S ANSWER.

"Abide in Me, and I in You." That mystic word of Thine, O sovereign Lord!

THE CHILDREN'S JOURNEY.

"Whew! mother, how cold it is," said Charlie Foster, as he ran in from school, one December afternoon.

"There's a letter for you, Charlie, from New York," said his sister Milly.

"Where?" said Charlie, cutting short his performances, and gazing around him in every direction.

"On the mantel," answered his mother. "It's from Cousin Tom, I'll be bound," said Charlie, starting for the mantel in such a hurry that he overturned a chair on the way.

"Yes, it is," he proceeded, as he tore open the envelope and glanced hastily down the page. "Hurrah! say, mother, Tom wants us to come on and spend the Christmas holidays in New York."

"Why, Milly and I, of course. Here's a letter for Milly, too, from Cousin Ninie," and he tossed a tiny note into his sister's lap.

"Wont you let us go, mother?" "I hardly know what to say, Charlie. I am almost afraid to trust you to travel alone with Milly."

the tunes he could think of, stopped at last for pure want of breath. Now it happened that, this year, Christmas fell on Monday; so, of course, it was necessary that the little travellers should start on Saturday.

For the first few miles, she amused herself with watching the corn-fields, whose little heaps of stubble, arranged diamond-wise, gave them the appearance of great brown checkerboards;

"He must have missed us in the crowd," said Milly, half crying; "what shall we do?" "Ask our way, of course," said Charlie, stoutly; "I wish I could see a policeman."

shillings in his drawer, and the Bible back on the shelf; "go home and tell your mother to come and see me." Johnny saw that Mr. Knight considered him a thief.

Thus we see that each of these girls had enough to make her happy, if she had only learned one of the best lessons—to be contented with the station in which God has placed us.